

Brooklyn, Sept. 12, 1835.

Dear Henry -

You cheer me like the sun, and are as faithful. Not a package has yet been lost. This afternoon I hope to receive the Liberator. I send some communications for brother Knapp, and will forward some editorial on Monday.

Bro. Thompson had a narrow escape at Concord. Let him still trust in God - these things cannot last long - but while they do last, we had better not attempt to lecture. I think our first public meetings in Boston ought to be with reference, exclusively, to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. Love that cannot be measured I send to bros May & Thompson.

I shall not be in Boston so early as I anticipated - not till week after next, as dear George is coming up next Saturday, and the family wish me to remain.

Helen is filled with anxiety and alarm on my account. She trembles when she thinks of our returning to Boston — probably there is less danger than she imagines.

As you send me the ~~Times~~ News, I have more to communicate. We are as quiet here as monotony can make it; but my time passes pleasantly and rapidly.

Hope bro. Knapp has fully recovered his health. Why don't he send me a scrawl? It is hardly fair to throw all the writing upon you. But I know his repugnance to the quill — and he knows mine. (Aside.)

I am glad you retained the manuscript from S. Carolina, respecting Mr. Woodbury. Let it be published, together with Mr. W's speech, & the pieces accompanying it, in the next paper, if practicable.

Wishing you and all the brethren the consolations and blessings of heaven, I remain, in the bonds of brotherly love,
Yours, W. L. G.



I shall notice J. F. Otis, in a brief
editorial. Let nothing be set up about
him except what I shall send. It is
a very small affair. Forward his
bill, to him.

W. J.

Booker,

M. Henry E. Benson,